

Flop, Woolworth

I kissed the letter that you sent to me
I realize now that you are the one to
(3 4 5)
You are the passport to the sanitarium
And all the records that you stole from me

(chorus)
I realize now that you are the one to
See it through
I cornered you at the Woolworth
Now my wish came true
They said to talk to you

I wasn't going to

I read the letter that you sent to me
I sympathize with what you have to go through

You wear your face up like a true chameleon
And all the hours that you stole from me

(chorus)